

MAINE FARMER AND MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM NOYES.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

EZEKIEL HOLMES, Editor.

New Series. Vol. I. No. 5.

Winthrop, Maine, Saturday Morning, February 5, 1842.

Whole No. 473.

Maine Farmer and Mechanic's Advocate,

Is published every Saturday Morning, by

WILLIAM NOYES,

To whom all letters on business must be directed.

TERMS.—\$2.00 per annum.—\$2.50 if payment is delayed beyond the year.

Agriculture produces a patriot in the truest acceptation of the word.—Talleyrand.



MAINE FARMER.

Report

Of the Corresponding Secretary of the Kennebec Co. Agricultural Society.

To the Hon. PHILIP C. JOHNSON, Secy of State—

Sir.—Herewith I send you the statements of the several competitors for premiums offered by the K. Co. Ag. Society, also the Report of the Treasurer in regard to the expenditure of the funds of said Society. It gives me pleasure to be able to state, that not only in our own County, but in many others of the State, there is an increased attention being paid to the "parent art." The season during the past year has been one very peculiar in its changes and in the irregularity which was experienced in different portions of our State. The winter lingered long in the "lap of May," much to the annoyance of the farmers. It was not until the 20th of the month that we had any of the warm breezes and refreshing showers so peculiar to spring and so full of hope to the cultivators of the soil. Previous to that, it had been cold, stormy and frosty, and, as is usual when visited by such weather, we were daily grieved with murmuring at the present, and gloomy forebodings of the future. From the 20th till haying (18th July) we had a beautiful season, in which the influences of sun and showers were happily combined, and vegetation of all kinds came forward with a rapidity that soon gave an earnest of abundant crops. After this period, a drought commenced, which in the western sections of the State was unparalleled for duration and severity, and which in this County curtailed the amount of almost every species of crop. Yet although the amount was diminished, the quality was good. Wheat, being sown late, escaped the weevil, and either because the black sea variety was more generally sown, which resists the rust, or because the season was not so much as to induce the rust, but very little complaint has been heard of damage from that evil. Indian corn ripened well where the drought permitted it to arrive to a proper growth—some fields were however so badly fired that little except fodder was gathered.

Potatoes were diminished in quantity but were never better in quality. There is an increased demand made every year upon us, from abroad, for this article, and of course there is a corresponding increase of attention to the culture. The varieties which are held in most estimation in this County are the Chenango (Philadelphia), long reds, and the pink eyes. The Rohans have probably had their day, although they are a prolific variety and may come into more general use than they now are. Apples were abundant and excellent.

In regard to stock, no importations into the County have come to our knowledge. The attention which began some time ago to be paid to swine has not diminished, although pork has not brought its customary price in the market. The favorite breed is the Berkshires, and in the attention to this, a former very excellent breed is in a fair way to become extinct. An attendance upon these meetings would fit the legislator to discharge his political duties in a better manner, for he would thereby obtain much useful information, "fresh from the people," in relation to the one great and prominent interest of our State. I trust the members of the Legislature, and the people of Augusta will wake up on this matter, and give these meetings at least an equality of consideration with Ladies' Fairs, and lectures on Moral Reform.

The cattle Shows in the several counties were well attended and passed off with satisfaction to all interested. That of the Kennebec County was superior in the number and excellence of working oxen and steers exhibited at any of its former shows. Since the last annual report, a new Society has been organized in the county which divided the funds received from this State.

The spirit which leads to the increase of Agricultural Societies, is one which should be encouraged by a corresponding liberality on the part of the State, inasmuch as the benefits are reciprocal. The former causing a thirst for agricultural knowledge, and bringing about an increase in the value of farms, stock and taxable property, as well as making the farmer more happy, more contented and more patriotic, and the latter feeding and fostering this feeling, and thereby binding him with the cords of interest and love to the prosperity, the elevation and the defense of the State. The donations of the State have hitherto had this effect, and a continuance and increase of it will ever be followed with the same results.

Besides, they serve as a balance wheel to the fiscal concerns of the societies, regulating the deficiencies which may arise from the *aptitude* of those who can but will not, or from the inability of those who can but cannot contribute to the support of the Society. "Agriculture," says Taylor in his *Arator*, is the guardian of liberty and the mother of wealth." Government will be wise to cherish a calling which is characterized by such attributes, and a little timely encouragement freely and cordially bestowed, will become like the seed sown upon good ground, productive of benefits indeed fold.

Very respectfully, your Ob't Servt

E. HOLMES, Cor. Sec. Ken. Co. Ag. Soc.
Winthrop, Jan. 27, 1842.

TUSCARORA HOG.—We have just examined the carcass of a Tuscarora Hog, killed by Messrs. J. & J. Glidden of this town, which we think had the most pork in the smallest bundle of any hog that we ever saw. He weighed, the day after being slaughtered 446 lbs. He was three years and a few months old, measured only four feet and three inches from the insertion of his ears to the insertion of his tail, and girted five feet three inches. He afforded over two hundred weight of clear pork.

Agricultural Meeting at the State House.

AUGUSTA, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 26, '42.

Your reporter entered the Representatives' Hall at half past 6 o'clock, the hour to which the last meeting adjourned, and found the Hall lighted with the requisite number of spermaceti moulds, but not a human being within its area, excepting the assistant messenger, who was somewhere in the precincts and soon made his appearance, the reporter was the only "friend of Agriculture" that assembled at the meeting, till near the hour of seven, other friends then straggled in, but the number was not so great as might be wished, considering the important nature of the subjects for which these meetings were called.

I am not of the number of those who decry politicians and politicians, for I hold political science in high estimation, and honor all politicians who rightly estimate the dignity of their high vocation. Nor am I willing to bestow censure upon any; even the agricultural portion of the members of the Legislature, for neglecting the Agricultural meetings, when political duties intervene and obstruct their attendance. They are sent here for political purposes, and these they should perform, honestly and industriously, and in that manner which will insure the approbation of their own consciences and of their constituents. This is the first and highest duty which they owe to their electors, whose servants they are, and no right judging man would ask them to turn aside from their political duties, for any other public or secular purpose whatever.

The agricultural meetings at the State House are held on Wednesday evenings, and that evening was selected purposely to accommodate the members of the Legislature; for there are no political meetings, or other known engagements, which may necessarily prevent the attendance of a respectable portion of the Legislature. It would be inferred that the farmers, who constitute a goodly portion of the members, would on no account suffer these meetings to go by uninformed. When such men as Dr's Bates, Holmes and Nourse, and when such venerable men as Joseph H. Jenne, and Major Wood, will leave their personal and private engagements, and ride miles for the purpose of imparting and receiving information in relation to the subject of Agriculture, which has *unconsciously* at the foundation of all other interests, it would very naturally be supposed, that on such evenings the Hall of assembly would be thronged with anxious and concerned visitors.—These gentlemen are practical and scientific Agriculturalists, and we venture to say, that should they advertise a lecture on Agriculture in almost any of the towns and villages of our State, and charge a fee for admittance, that their meetings would be attended by numerous, respectable and intelligent auditors, and money would be readily exchanged for instruction. It is a little singular then, that these gentlemen cannot succeed in obtaining an audience of a week evening at the State House in Augusta, during the session of the Legislature, a period when visitors throng the Capitol from every part of the State. Yet such, it must be confessed is the fact. "The friends of Agriculture," who attend the Agricultural meetings at the State House, are "few and far between." I would say to all those, who plead the all absorbing nature of politics, as a hindrance, "these things you ought to do and not to have left the other undone."

An attendance upon these meetings would fit the legislator to discharge his political duties in a better manner, for he would thereby obtain much useful information, "fresh from the people," in relation to the one great and prominent interest of our State. I trust the members of the Legislature, and the people of Augusta will wake up on this matter, and give these meetings at least an equality of consideration with Ladies' Fairs, and lectures on Moral Reform.

The whole number of attendants this evening is less than twenty-five, all told. President and Secretary of the former meetings being absent, Mr. Lane called to order, and nominated Mr. Postle of Winthrop, for Chairman. Mr. Baxter, of Wilton, then moved that the meeting adjourn without day, as it was evident there was not interest enough felt by the friends of agriculture to warrant the continuance of a series of meetings as was contemplated by the first movers.

An Irish historian in his chapter on snakes, discusses them summarily, thus—"Snakes in Ireland—there are none"—In like manner I might include the proceedings of the "Meeting of the friends of agriculture," for the whole object of proceeding to organize, was to vote to proceed—to no proceedings, for the evening, which object was readily accomplished without any one's speaking against time.

Silk Machine.

MR. HOLMES.—Being informed that you are favorably inclined toward American industry, I take the liberty to address you, to inform you, and through you and your valuable paper, the people of your State—who are disposed to raise their own silk, that we have here a labor saving apparatus for their use, far superior to any we have ever heard of at the East—it

1st. Secures the most perfect ventilation to the worm in all its stages, thereby rendering them healthy at all times.

2d. It enables the tender to change them with great rapidity—even 100,000 per hour.

3d. It furnishes the most complete winding chambers, exactly suited to the wishes of the worm.

4th. The cocoon can be gathered from these chambers five hundred per cent faster than from any other known, saving all the floss perfectly clean.

5th. It can be adapted to a room of any size, and may be used in any spare room or parlor without injury.

6th. It may be made by any one who can use a hand saw and hammer, and at an expense little more than that of plain shelves—being the most simple and most economical as well as the best method of fitting up a cocoonery, ever yet invented either in Europe or America.

A letter enclosing one dollar current in New York and Boston, free of expense to the proprietor shall be answered, and enclose a perfect drawing and description so perfectly plain that it may be understood by any one who can read the description—and twenty-five dollars enclosed as above shall entitle the payer or payee to five rights, or to the right to the property in which they live.—Single rights, ten dollars, and a perfect model sent to order.

Any printer who will publish the above and forward one number of the paper containing the notice to the inventor shall be entitled to a right for his own use.

My apparatus is anxiously enquired for from Tennessee to New Hampshire, and we can, we must make our own silk.—Enclosed is a small specimen of silk the growth and manufacture of Ohio. Respectfully yours,

A. SPALDING, M. D.

Marietta, Ohio, Jan. 5, 1842.

NOTE.—We cheerfully comply with Dr. Spalding's request. If his machine will do what he says it will, it is an invaluable improvement.

The specimen of silk which accompanied the note is a beautiful figured pattern, equal to any imported from Lyons, or any other place, and fully proves that we can make our own silk. By suitable encouragement the U. States could supply themselves and all the world besides with silk of any description.

ED.

Salathiel complains of our P. D.'s blunders, and giveth a chapter on Pines.

1 Saco River, Jan. 4, 1841.

DEAR DOCTOR.—Your civil deserves a scratched back from a Catamount's claw, for dating the appearance of the animal which caused such a consternation and turn out of our midst, twenty years later than he really came among us. Instead of 1837, I wrote, or should have written 1817 as the period of the Painter hunt. However, if your type sticker will correct the error, we will compromise the affront, and instead of the ferocity of the Catamount, we will mutually exhibit to each other the playfulness of young Kitty-mounts.—Thus much by way of Errata.

I see in your article on Pine trees, you say, "the pitch pine is not abundant in Maine." It only shows that you have not travelled up and down Saco River or passed much time in York County. The upper part of Hollis, four square miles at least, is all pitch pine plain. Most that were large enough for mill logs have been cut in years past, but enough is still taken off yearly for domestic use. The growth of the plains is considered valuable for wood, and the pitch pine, after being seasoned makes a good hot fire. Much of it is hauled into the Saco market, whence it is shipped to Boston. It is burned in furnaces and in steam boats. Standish and Baldwin in Cumberland County have still more extensive plains, from which timber of moderate size is yet obtained, and great quantities of wood is yearly sent down the Cumberland and Oxford Canal. There are likewise extensive plains, covered with pitch pine, in Brownfield and Fryeburg, still further up the River in Oxford County. The beautiful village of Fryeburg is situated on a pine plain, and the people of Fryeburg village number a goodly proportion of thriving and wealthy farmers. The plain produces light crops, corn, peas, beans, &c. but nothing of grass. The real farms are made from the broad intervale, which lies directly back of the village and is unsurpassed by any soil in the State for its fertility. It produces grass of the best quality, for three months, she becomes very poor although possessing a good appetite, and being well fed having provender every day, had great difficulty to lie down or get up, and was given up as past cure, *now happening to be on a visit*. I recommended a double spoonful of spirits of turpentine applied between the horns every morning, and in three or four days the stiffness left her, and she began to gain flesh rapidly, gives a good mess of milk, and is now a valuable cow, no other medicine except a little salt pepper after the spirits turpentine was applied. It is now about three months since the remedy was applied. If you think this worthy of a place, you are at liberty to publish it.

Yours truly, SALATHIEL.

NOTE.—We are not much acquainted with the Saco region, except in the upper parts around Pequawket and where we have seen a few of the pitch pines.

We have some doubts about our friend's yellow pine being any thing more than a variety of one of the others, difference being occasioned by circumstances of soil &c. We should like to see some of the yellow oaks that he speaks of.

The forest trees of Maine ought to be examined and carefully described. We once commenced that work, and made considerable progress—but—but circumstances which never ought to have visited us, compelled us to relinquish the undertaking.—ED.

SICK COW.

MR. HOLMES.—My sister who is a widow, purchased a cow last spring that had just calved, shortly afterwards the cow was taken sick, her water resembling blood, she grew weak and lost her appetite, and could not walk without staggering. Shortly after, she apparently recovered, but soon became stiff in her limbs, particularly her shoulders and legs, so that it was with difficulty she could walk or lie down, and continued in this state for three months, she became very poor although possessing a good appetite, and being well fed having provender every day, had great difficulty to lie down or get up, and was given up as past cure, *now happening to be on a visit*. I recommended a double spoonful of spirits of turpentine applied between the horns every morning, and in three or four days the stiffness left her, and she began to gain flesh rapidly, gives a good mess of milk, and is now a valuable cow, no other medicine except a little salt pepper after the spirits turpentine was applied. It is now about three months since the remedy was applied. If you think this worthy of a place, you are at liberty to publish it.

WILLIAM BURNS.

AGRICULTURAL SURVEY.

Ruta Bagas—Straw and other poor fodder.

MR. HOLMES.—My old friend Ruta Bagas, seems to be in a fair way "to get more kicks than coppers." For this I am really sorry, but I cannot help it. I will cheerfully acknowledge my own obligations to him, and tender him my best wishes still. Or, in other words, to lay aside all metaphor, and converse about stubborn facts, I will relate some which came under my own immediate observation.

Last winter, we all know, was one of considerable severity—the ground covered with snow unusually long, and hay scarce. I was conscious in the beginning of winter, that I was short of hay for a moderate one; but being plentifully provided with roots, I concluded to risk the chance. The severity of the winter, however brought my cattle and sheep to short allowance.

In managing my sheep through the winter, I did not give them more than two thirds, if I did more than half as much hay as they would eat; and I should think nearer the latter quantity than the former. Besides this, they had about one third of a bushel of Ruta Bagas to 20 sheep per day. The sheep did well. Of 14 lambs I lost but one, and that was as smart as any when first dropped, and the dam one of the likeliest and best mothers in the flock. It somehow got chilled in the snow.

I would further observe, that the last spring was an unfortunate one for lambs; for as far as my enquiries extended more than half the number dropped, perished. I took considerable pains to enquire of some of the most careful farmers in town, as to the treatment of their flocks; and was unable to find that the most careful attendance made much difference. One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty of hay, he fed to them a quantity of corn, the amount of which I do not recollect. He stated further to me that one other farmer in the neighborhood, who fed roots to his sheep (if I forget the kind) did not lose but one lamb in nearly thirty. The farmer first referred to lost more than half of his.

One farmer who keeps a hundred sheep or more fed on nothing but hay, was equally fortunate with me; but his lambs with the exception of two or three were dropped late, which perhaps may account for the difference.

One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty of hay, he fed to them a quantity of corn, the amount of which I do not recollect. He stated further to me that one other farmer in the neighborhood, who fed roots to his sheep (if I forget the kind) did not lose but one lamb in nearly thirty. The farmer first referred to lost more than half of his.

One farmer who keeps a hundred sheep or more fed on nothing but hay, was equally fortunate with me; but his lambs with the exception of two or three were dropped late, which perhaps may account for the difference.

One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty of hay, he fed to them a quantity of corn, the amount of which I do not recollect. He stated further to me that one other farmer in the neighborhood, who fed roots to his sheep (if I forget the kind) did not lose but one lamb in nearly thirty. The farmer first referred to lost more than half of his.

One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty of hay, he fed to them a quantity of corn, the amount of which I do not recollect. He stated further to me that one other farmer in the neighborhood, who fed roots to his sheep (if I forget the kind) did not lose but one lamb in nearly thirty. The farmer first referred to lost more than half of his.

One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty of hay, he fed to them a quantity of corn, the amount of which I do not recollect. He stated further to me that one other farmer in the neighborhood, who fed roots to his sheep (if I forget the kind) did not lose but one lamb in nearly thirty. The farmer first referred to lost more than half of his.

One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty of hay, he fed to them a quantity of corn, the amount of which I do not recollect. He stated further to me that one other farmer in the neighborhood, who fed roots to his sheep (if I forget the kind) did not lose but one lamb in nearly thirty. The farmer first referred to lost more than half of his.

One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty of hay, he fed to them a quantity of corn, the amount of which I do not recollect. He stated further to me that one other farmer in the neighborhood, who fed roots to his sheep (if I forget the kind) did not lose but one lamb in nearly thirty. The farmer first referred to lost more than half of his.

One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty of hay, he fed to them a quantity of corn, the amount of which I do not recollect. He stated further to me that one other farmer in the neighborhood, who fed roots to his sheep (if I forget the kind) did not lose but one lamb in nearly thirty. The farmer first referred to lost more than half of his.

One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty of hay, he fed to them a quantity of corn, the amount of which I do not recollect. He stated further to me that one other farmer in the neighborhood, who fed roots to his sheep (if I forget the kind) did not lose but one lamb in nearly thirty. The farmer first referred to lost more than half of his.

One farmer in particular, and one who always tends his cattle well, told me that besides giving his sheep a plenty

that "the most humble and retiring individual is a link in this chain of means which shall accomplish this object and cannot be spared." I am willing to contribute my mite in carrying forward the great and noble purposes which it is the object of your paper to accomplish. Most cheerfully do I accord with your sentiment near the close of your remarks onward and upward our country.

J. E. ROLFE.

Rumford Jan. 3, 1842.

A Tale.

MRA. HOLMES:—I know a farmer who has on his farm an abundance of vegetable manure in a swamp not far from his barn or hog pen, but he has used very little of it because of the expense of drawing it into his barn yard and hog pen! He admits it a very valuable manure mixed, &c. But the expense of drawing, although it may be done in the winter when labor is not high—but he says I shall have to hire, and I have no money to pay. This is as I should expect of a man so much afraid of a little outlay, but his credit is such that any one who has money would be glad to vest it in his hands, if he was not frightened at a dollar outlay. But he says, I dare not get in debt—the manure I know would enable me to raise treble what I now do—but it may be a dry season, or hail may destroy my crops, and then where shall I be? In debt head and ears if I hire money. I ask if this doctrine would not prevent his drawing out the manure from his hog pen or barn yard if carried out? Should he be sick in the spring, although his neighbor offered to do it and take pay in the profit that the manure would cause his farm to produce. Is it not the fact that our farmers fear too much, a little outlay? One who has much injured his interest by it.

Poultry again.

MRA. HOLMES:—We have a widow woman in this town who has a house, a small barn, and a few acres of land near. She says she keeps a cow through the year, and a pig from spring to fall, and usually winters 15 hens. That she finds her 15 hens to be as much profit the year through as her cow—that in winter she keeps them on boiled potatoes set Indian meal, mixed, say half and half. When snow prevents their coming to the ground for gravel, she often pounds brick and puts it in their food, coal, lime, &c. That since it is found that they will not get over sharpened sticks or old shingles or bits of boards but two or three feet high they do no damage worth naming. I have named all the stock she keeps, and therefore she being a calculating woman, can well compare them. A. B.

The advantages of History.

A knowledge of History familiarizes us with other nations, people and times. Dionysius of Halicarnassus, a celebrated historian, says that "history is philosophy teaching by examples." We have in history examples to be imitated and examples to be shunned and lessons of valuable instruction on every page. We can avail ourselves of the experience of past ages; and this furnishes us with proofs immovable, "by which we may verify all the precepts of morality and prudence." We see the people flourishing and happy under wise and virtuous rulers; and oppressed, suffering, and broken down under the sway of tyranny and reckless ambition. We find reward on the pages of history, the deeds of renown, the refinement and civilization of nations which have long since passed away; and in view of this, are led to ask—What of Egypt, once the only seat of learning and science? Now the residence of an ignorant and semi-barbarian people. Of Carthage, once the rival of Rome? Now known but in history. Of Judea, the Holy Land,—the promised possession of the patriarchs—the residence of the prophets and chosen people of God—that land in which were performed the miracles, and in which were delivered the instructions of Him who was sent of God to be the founder and pattern of our Holy Religion—in which He was persecuted, reviled, and finally crucified by the malice of the envious and self-righteous? Now in miserable bondage to the Moslem—fallen from her high estate in consequence of her transgressions—her people despised, and outcasts among all the nations of the earth.

What of Greece, once so celebrated for her literature, her heroes, Statesmen, Philosophers, and Orators—for her republican government, and for her works of art? Now among the least powerful and intelligent of the Kingdoms of Europe. What of Imperial Rome, once proud mistress of the world? Powerless—without a show of her former magnificence and grandeur; the residence of Bigotry, superstition, and Beggars.

On the other hand, we now find powerful nations, which have sprung up within, comparatively, a short period, bearing immense sway among the people of the earth. Look, for example, at Great Britain, which at the time of Julius Caesar, was inhabited by a few ignorant barbarians, who obtained their living principally by hunting and fishing; now mistress of half the world, and "on whose possessions the sun never sets"—whose commerce whitens every sea—whose literature and science, and whose giant minds are an honor to our race. Look also to our own country—entirely unknown to the ancients. First, the Asylum of a few poor adventurers, who left their native land for the purpose of enjoying their honest opinions, and making for themselves a home in an unknown and savage wilderness—for awhile, struggling against savage foes amongst them, and then against the grievous oppression of those from whom they had a right to expect protection; but, finally emerging, we now behold them, grown to a mighty nation of millions of inhabitants—Christian and enlightened—under a form of government the most liberal in the whole earth, and whose possessions extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean.

A knowledge of History is of great value, and the study is one of much interest. From the story of the past—the virtues and the vices—the prosperity and the ruin, with which it accredits us—we can make comparisons and draw much valuable instruction, see the rocks and quicksands on which individuals and nations of other times have been wrecked, and, knowing them, we can avoid them ourselves.

History also exhibits to us the exceeding mutability of human affairs. Although nature herself is unchanged, and the purposes of the Almighty are ever sure—although virtue and intelligence always receive their reward, in every nation and age, and vice and ignorance their punishment—yet mutability seems to be written upon man and all his works. The only fame worth our ambition, or worth transmitting to posterity, is that of a virtuous and useful life. Who would not rather live and die in obscurity, than go down to coming generations, as the proud conqueror of the world, loaded with the crimes of an Alexander or a Caesar?

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

An intelligent class can scarce ever be, as a class, vicious, never, as a class, indolent. * * * The new world of ideas; the new views of the relations of things; the astonishing secrets of the physical properties and mechanical powers disclosed to the well informed mind present attractions, which unless the character is deeply sunk, are sufficient to counterbalance the taste for frivolous or corrupt pleasures.—Everett.

Bob and Charley, OR WORKSHOP DIALOGUES.

GEOMETRY FOR BOYS.—Dialogue 2.

Charley.—Come Bob. I'm in a fix again, let's have a little more of your black art from that old book that you study so closely in evenings. I wasn't down to Smoke and Giggles last night you know.

Bob.—I know it, and I'm glad you wasn't, but what's the trouble with you now?

Charley.—Why Boss has carried off both the squares, and I want to strike a line from this line to that point that shall be exactly square with it, and I have nothing but this rule here to do it with, and you know what an old floss Boss is, if any thing varies a hair's breadth.

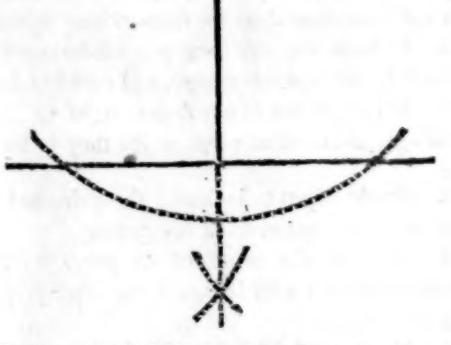
Bob.—And not to blame either. You know he prides himself on turning out the best work of any mechanic in town, and he will loose custom if the work is not as it ought to be.

Charley.—Well what shall I do here? I can strike a straight line, but it may or may not be square with the other—come show us a little Bob.

Bob.—Well, hand us those compasses, and a straight edge. Now put one foot upon the point, and extend the other beyond the line and make a sweep with it that shall cut the line in two points.

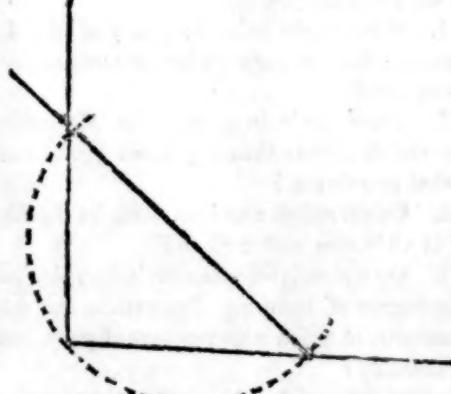
Charley.—Well Sir, there it is. What has a circle to do with a square?

Bob.—I'll show what it has to do with it. Now put one foot of the compasses into one of the points that crosses the line, and extend the other more than half way to the other, and make a sweep on the side of the line opposite the point. Now shift and put one foot in the other point and make another sweep crossing the first. Now lay your straight edge on the point where these two last circles cross each other, and on the first named point, on the other side, and draw a line and you have the square that you want.



Charley.—Well Bob, that does it slick,—but what would you do if you wanted the line at the end instead of the middle? You couldn't strike the sweep on both sides of the point as you have in this case.

Bob.—I would do in this manner. I would put one foot of the compasses on the end of the line and the other foot at some convenient distance above the line. Then with this last point as a centre, I would strike a part of a circle, touching the end of the line and cutting it across as it came up. Then lay a straight edge on the point where this sweep cuts the line, and upon the centre of the sweep, and draw a line that shall cut the upper part of the circle. From this last point draw a straight line to the end of the first line and you have the square which you want.



Charley.—I see Bob, every thing comes out just as you say. I must take a peep into that old Book myself.

Bob.—Good on your head! Charley, here it is—peep at it as much as you please.

Charley.—(Reading in the book) "Elements of Geometry," what does that mean? Black art I suppose.

Bob.—No Charley, it is above the black art, because it is all truth, while the black art which you tell so much about is nothing but miserable juggling, a kind of slight of hand practised to gall the flat, and get their money. Geometry teaches how to make all right lined and curved line figures, and explains the properties of their magnitudes or sizes.

Charley.—Egad Bob, if it does all that its no fool of a study. I am thinking I'll quit loafing in evenings and see if I can learn "a thing or two" as well as yourself.

Bob.—That's right Charley, I should like to have you help me once in a while.

Charley.—Well I'll help you show me some about this evening.

MR. HOLMES:—My attention has been called to the following query, in volume 8th, page 163 of the Maine Farmer which I will endeavor to answer.

1. Which form for a pump bellows will blow the most with a given power, one that is four feet diameter, or one that is only one foot diameter?

2. Suppose you have a beam made fast at one end with the weight of a ton on the other, and you wish to raise the ton four feet up and down with a crank, would you put a long crank at the end near the weight, or a short crank toward the fixed end? and which would require the most power?

* ANSWER TO 2d QUESTION.

1st. Suppose the beam is 16 feet long—the power applied 4 feet from fixed end by means of sweep and crank, in which case the crank must be 6 inches long to give the required motion to the weight.

Suppose then for the sake of simplicity the moving power is applied directly to the crank wrist. Then 16 feet multiplied by one ton makes 16, and when divided by 4 feet makes 4 tons weight to the point of application. Thus

$16 \times 1 = 4$.

2d. Suppose the power applied directly to the given weight by means of sweep and crank as before. In this case the crank will be 24 inches long

Now as the number of revolutions in the two cases must be equal, it follows that the moving power in the two cases may be applied to equal distances from neck of crank, or axis of wheel.

Then we have the weight of one ton applied to the end of the crank, or 24 inches from the axis, and the moving power 6 inches from the same axis, hence proceeding as before we have 24 inches multiplied by 1 ton makes 24 and this divided by 6 makes 4 tons, thus $24 \times 1 = 4$ Tons.

It must be observed however that this would hold true only where the length of sweeps are proportional to distance of application from the fixed end of the beam. All losses on account of weight of beam and action of power at different angles are omitted. A. W.

Origin of some of the Arts.

Continued.

The invention of globes and maps ascribed by historians to Anaximander of Miletus in Asia Minor, who flourished about 550 years B. C.

By the assistance of these, in connection with his own correct observations, he endeavoured to prove, from principles of analogy and from the invariable laws of motion, the sphericity, rotation, and revolution of the Earth; and its similarity to the other planets of the solar system. Unfortunately, the ignorance and bigotry incredulity of that, as well as many succeeding ages, prevented, for two thousand years, the introduction of the correct doctrine of the spheres. The ideas he entertained of the solar system, as expressed by the construction of his globes, were undoubtedly service to succeeding philosophers, who, improving upon the notions of their predecessors, furnished the great Sir Isaac Newton with such data as to enable him to demonstrate, at the eighteenth century, to the next among the immortal gods.

These animated sentiments delivered by a man, whose aspect was fascinating and venerable, whose voice was harmonious, whose eloquence was considered divine, added to the reputation he had acquired by his distant travels, and his being crowned at the Olympic games, produced the most astonishing effects in the moral and customs of the people. The young soon left the pursuits of pleasure and intemperance, became industrious, and paid that obedience to their parents, which the precepts of Pythagoras enjoined. The old were directed, no longer to spend their time in amassing money, or in canvassing for the fleeting honors of public offices, but to improve their understandings, and to seek that peace and comfort of mind, which frugality, benevolence, and philanthropy alone can produce.

The precepts he delivered were enforced by his own examples. His artful measures rendered him an object not only of reverence, but of imitation. Those, who before thought any occupation, but idleness, beneath their notice, now felt a pride in imitating the great philosopher in various mechanical as well as other occupations; and declared that industry they found time to pass on agreeable, and that they enjoyed a happiness they never knew before.

The great influence the philosopher possessed in his school was soon transferred to the world. His pupils divided with him the approbation and applause of his country. In a short time the rulers, legislators, and principal men of all the cities of Greece, Sicily, and Italy boasted in being the disciples of Pythagoras; and of having learned of him the great art of enjoying life rationally and of rendering their country happy.

To Pythagoras, one of the most wise and learned of the Greeks, who flourished about 500 years B. C. the world is indebted for the demonstration of the 47th proposition in Euclid's elements of geometry, viz. that the sums of the squares of the two legs of a right angled triangle are equal to the square of the base or longest line. The importance of this correct maxim in surveying, navigation, trigonometry, mensuration of heights and distances, and in astronomical calculations, is very great. The architect and carpenter find much assistance from a knowledge of this rule as applied in their occupations. Besides this discovery, Pythagoras produced many more both in natural philosophy, and in the mechanic and liberal arts. His system of the universe corresponds exactly with that demonstrated by the great Sir Isaac Newton.

As his learning and genius produced the most astonishing effects among his countrymen, in prompting the idle and vicious to habits of industry and morality; and as the Greeks thereby, as well as the neighbouring nations, became famous for their learning and skill in the mechanical arts, it is presumed, a short digression to give an historical sketch of this great man, whom the ancients justly styled the "father of human wisdom," will not be unacceptable.

Pythagoras first made himself known in Greece at the Olympic Games, where in his eighteenth year he obtained the prize. Here he was universally admired for the elegance and dignity of his person, and for the brilliant and powers of his mind. From Olympia he retired into the east. In Egypt and Caldaea he gained the confidence of the priests, and learned of them the artful policy, and symbolic writings, by which they governed the princes as well as the people. Having spent many years in gathering all the information, which could be collected from antique tradition, he returned to Samos, his native island. Here the tyranny of Polycrates disgusted the philosopher, who was a great advocate for national independence, and though the favorite of the tyrant, he left the island, and a second time attended the Olympic Games. His fame was too well known to escape notice. In that assembly he was saluted by the appellation of the "wise man." This he refused, and declared himself satisfied with that of the "philosopher" or "friend of wisdom." In explanation of this new and modest appellation he was contented to have given him, he observed: "That, to the Olympic games, some were attracted with the desire of obtaining crowns and honors; others came to expose their different commodities to sale; while curiosity, and the desire of contemplating whatever deserves notice in that celebrated assembly, drew a third class." Thus on the more extensive theatre of the world, while many struggle for the glory of a name, and many pant for the advantages of fortune, a few, and indeed but a few, who are neither desirous of money, nor ambitious of fame, are sufficiently gratified to be spectators of the hurry, the wonder, and magnificence of the games.

These figures are five in number, viz. the triangle, the circle, the ellipse, the parabola, and the hyperbola; the three latter are purely conic sections; the two former, though belonging to conic sections, may be produced as correctly without the assistance of a cone.

The use of the triangle and circle in surveying, navigation, gunnery &c., is well known. The ellipse and hyperbola, in connection with the other figures, contain the data or known principles, by which the periods of the planets are calculated with accuracy, as they are known to be governed by those laws of motion, as demonstrated by the properties of these figures. The parabola is a figure upon which the science of gunnery is founded.

These figures are five in number, viz. the triangle, the circle, the ellipse, the parabola, and the hyperbola; the three latter are purely conic sections; the two former, though belonging to conic sections, may be produced as correctly without the assistance of a cone.

This he fixed his habitation, in the 40th year of his age. Here he founded a sect in moral philosophy denominated the Italian; and he soon saw himself surrounded by a great number of pupils, whom the fame of his mental, as well as personal accomplishments, had attracted.

His skill in medicine, and music, his knowledge in mechanics, mathematics, and natural philosophy gained him friends and admirers.

The most debauched and effeminate of the philosophers, who boldly upbraided them for their vices, and called them to more virtuous and manly pursuits. He maintained that every occupation, whether scientific, mechanical, commercial, or agricultural, by which the comforts and conveniences of human life

were equally promoted, was in itself praiseworthy and honourable. That of the several branches of business, there was none, that afforded such opportunities for the exercise and disclosure of the genius and wisdom of the country, but to the security of property and the accumulations of industry; and upon our own mechanics we must mainly depend for effecting these important objects. And yet how little after all, their importance to the country considered. Politician may claim or about the cause of our revolutions and embarrassments—economists may theorise about the beauties of free trade' and all that sort of thing—et aliter all, it is because our artisans or mechanics are not yet able to compete, in all the branches of the mechanic arts, with the foreign manufacture, that these balances occur and revisions ensue. And, unfortunately, the effects of these revisions fall with peculiar severity upon almost the only class who do not contribute to produce them—upon our mechanics and artisans themselves. While they are straining their nerves to supply as large a portion as possible of the domestic demand for manufactured articles, the professional classes, the merchants, and to a considerable extent the farmers, are flooding the country with articles produced by foreign labor.

Industry, he considered, to be the mother of many virtues, but idleness, the siren-patroness of crimes and wretchedness. The greatest misfortune, he believed, that could befall a man of understanding, would be the loss of his reputation for honesty, veracity, and integrity. Next to these, punctuality in the performance of promises, was in his estimation, an important virtue, the strict observance of which frequently gained a man both fortune and friends. Indeed, without these virtues, man was but an enemy to his race, and disgraced an existence, which was given him to honor and to render happy in this world, in order that he may enjoy greater happiness in the next among the immortal gods.

These animated sentiments delivered by a man, whose aspect was fascinating and venerable, whose voice was harmonious, whose eloquence was considered divine, added to the reputation he had acquired by his distant travels, and his being crowned at the Olympic games, produced the most astonishing effects in the moral and customs of the people. The young soon left the pursuits of pleasure and intemperance, became industrious, and paid that obedience to their parents, which the precepts of Pythagoras enjoined. The old were directed, no longer to spend their time in amassing money, or in canvassing for the fleeting honors of public offices, but to improve their understandings, and to seek that peace and comfort of mind, which frugality, benevolence, and philanthropy alone can produce.

These animated sentiments delivered by a man, whose aspect was fascinating and venerable, whose voice was harmonious, whose eloquence was considered divine, added to the reputation he had acquired by his distant travels, and his being crowned at the Olympic games, produced the most astonishing effects in the moral and customs of the people. The young soon left the pursuits of pleasure and intemperance, became industrious, and paid that obedience to their parents, which the precepts of Pythagoras enjoined. The old were directed, no longer to spend their time in amassing money, or in canvassing for the fleeting honors of public offices, but to improve their understandings, and to seek that peace and comfort of mind, which frugality, benevolence, and philanthropy alone can produce.

These animated sentiments delivered by a man, whose aspect was fascinating and venerable, whose voice was harmonious, whose eloquence was considered divine, added to the reputation he had acquired by his distant travels, and his being crowned at the Olympic games, produced the most astonishing effects in the moral and customs of the people. The young soon left the pursuits of pleasure and intemperance, became industrious, and paid that obedience to their parents, which the precepts of Pythagoras enjoined. The old were directed, no longer to spend their time in amassing money, or in canvassing for the fleeting honors of public offices, but to improve their understandings, and to seek that peace and comfort of mind, which frugality, benevolence, and philanthropy alone can produce.

These animated sentiments delivered

of R...
this most
regard for
them by
to their
li...ary,
information
the hours
dleness, or
that are
ge that will
and their
and opera...
We re-
every town
mechanics,
jealousy or
rescriptive
merchandise
selves, and
g; but by
the country
Falls-Mc

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

"TROUBLE IN THE WIGWAM."—Accounts from Washington give us a sorry picture of proceedings in Congress. Every body knows that the Southerners and some Northerners have for a long time been opposed to the presentation of certain petitions. Every one also knows that John Quincy Adams has been the champion of the right of petition—that, planting himself upon the strong platform of the Constitution, which says, "that no law shall be passed abridging the freedom of speech or of the press, or the right of the people peaceably to assemble and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances."

"Thou tremblest, Faliero."

"Tis with age then."

At first, there was nothing of indignation in his tone, manner, or words. Surprise and cold contempt were all. But soon a flush of withering scorn struck the unhappy Marshall to the earth, and a single breath blew all his mock military array into air and smoke. "Ha puny mind!" O, it was exquisite! Poor Marshall is on his back, flat in the mud, and will never rise again. But the grandest touch of the whale was where Adams, in a tone of insulted majesty and reinvigorated spirit, said, in reply to the audacious and atrocious charge of "high treason,"—"I call for the reading of the first paragraph of the DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE! Read it! READ IT! And see what ways of the right of a people to reform, to change, to dissolve their government."

The look, the tone, the attitude and gesture of the unswayed insulted patriot, at that instant, were incomparable. His slight stooping frame seemed to dilate and heighten; the burthen of seventy-five years had rolled off from him, and shone out above the slight things around him, (who had thought themselves his equals in being his associates,) like an anointed king, or an inspired prophet.

When the reader came to that passage of the Declaration that solemnly proclaims the right of Reform Revolution, and resistance to oppression, the old man thundered out, "Read that again!" And he looked proudly around on the listening audience, as he heard his triumphs of our Revolutionary Magna Charta. The sympathetic, instantaneous revision of feeling was tremendous and palpable, though voiceless. Every drop of free, honest blood in that vast assemblage, drenched with the high impulse, and every fibre thrilled with the excitement. The whole action, though simple, natural, unaffected, was dramatic and grand beyond compare. John Philip Souza might have leaped in this school of nature's action.

A strong exhibition of the facts in the case, mostly in cold, calm, logical, measured sentences, concluded Mr. Adams's heightened appeal from the proslavery babilons of this squalid generation, to the sainted Fathers of that system of Revolutionary liberty of which he is the coequal, and the noblest champion and representative. And then he sat down, vindicated, victorious.

Mr. Everett of Vermont, a grave, quiet, unexcitable man, eminent for his prudence and good sense then spoke briefly in condemnation of the atrocious assault which the proposed resolution made upon the venerated Adams, and concluded by moving a postponement till Monday.

They got Mister Henry A. Wise, and in his own peculiar, infinitely ridiculous style of solemn, empty headed pomposity, set himself to do away the evident effect of Mr. Adams's procedure, by calling upon the House to "listen to a voice from the dead!" He called for the reading of the Farewell Address of Washington. When Clark read the famous passage—"Fraudus insigne!" & Mr. Wise screamed out in the style of a tragedy hero—"Read that again!" The feeble imitation was too palpably ridiculous.

It was almost killing. The whole audience burst into merciless laughter at this realization of the fable of the frog and the ox. And the poor frog seemed for the moment to have actually exploded with the shock. He sat with such a face as I did not suppose any man was capable of putting on; and, to punish the House, he made the poor Clerk read a dozen tedious passages of the Address, in spite of remonstrances that all were perfectly familiar with the admirable document in question. It put me in mind of "Hark from the tombs a doleful sound!" Mr. Adams increased the roar of laughter by calling on the Clerk to read the repeated clause again; and he pointed out its proper application, by saying—"That should have been thought of when the gag-law was passed."

If they would keep cool and mind their legitimate business there would be no trouble, but their continual fluttering fans the very embers into a flame, which, if not disturbed, would go out of themselves.

NOTE.—Since the above was written the following thrilling account of the proceedings in the House of Representatives in regard to Mr. Adams has come to hand. We leave out the proceedings of the Legislature and much other matter for the sake of giving the whole story. Do not fail to read it.

[Correspondence of the New-York American.]

WASHINGTON CITY, Tuesday, Jan. 25.

Mark the day with a red letter in your calendar. It is the birth day of a revolution, and, I trust, the beginning of a new era of true unlimited republicanism—or universal liberty and of free discussion.

The Southerners' causes resulted in a determination to expel John Quincy Adams, if possible—but the Constitution requires two-thirds to effect this, (and fortunately Southern slaves and Northern slaves do not quite constitute two-thirds of the Representatives of the Nation,) they resolved to feel of the House first by resolutions inflicting all the indignity of an expulsion, by declaring him deserving of it, and if the signs favored, to consented to their tool:

WASHINGTON, January 26.

To-day Wise resumed. The galleries were again crowded with a vast concourse, impatient to hear Mr. Adams in his grand reply; but Wise, as it conscious of the real object of the assembly, seemed determined to worry and exhaust him, and continued his tedious, disgusting non-sense for more than two mortal hours. The proceedings of this day are equally to be pitied.

Viscount Morpeth has been a deeply interested spectator and auditor, both to-day and yesterday, sitting in patient attention to this momentous display of republican turbulence. He occupied the chair of one of the members, and was apparently the person of whom Wise directed all his swaggering, bullying abuse of the British nation and government. Whenever he said any thing particularly malignant or abusive, he always turned to the Viscount, and pointed significantly at him, apparently delighted to inflict the whole aspect of the scene, at twelve o'clock, was that of a conspiracy just about to burst into a revolution. They waited impatiently for the reading of the journal, to open their battery, but Mr. Fillmore secured the floor, and asked leave to make some important reports from the Committee on Ways and Means, with a view to have the bills printed and referred to the Committee of the whole for future action.

Mr. Marshall then rose before a crowded House and gallantly.

Conticere omnes, intentique ora tenebant.*

I shall not attempt to give a summary of what was then done and said. The full, accurate, rich and admirable report in the National Intelligencer ought to be copied entire, if your limits admit; and I do not know what literary or commercial matters, or what news, foreign or domestic, should be allowed to weigh against the vitally important details of these scenes big as each hour is with the fate of the nation.

Marshall felt the historical importance of his position, and laid himself out in it, to his utmost ability. He spoke in a tone of solemnity and coolness, and with a frankness and坦率 that could not be equalled. He maintained his jurisdiction, and, after five years ago, when the House were charged before the House with the crime of murder in cold blood,* and a proposition was then made to him as a general shudder passed over them, followed him, and would have thrown him from one of the high windows of the Capitol upon the stone terrace, twenty or thirty feet below, if others had not prevented.

However, on finding that he was mistaken as to the insult, he apologized handsomely for the assault, and was very polite and attentive to his poor colleague during the illness which he suffered from his wounds.

R. M. T. H.

PICKING A FUSS WITH THE OLD FOLKS.—Brother Buckminster of the Ploughman, won't keep still yet, but must have another *haut* at our venerable friend E. Wood. Poh man, "cease your funning" and don't be picking a fuss with the old folks."

*He who steals my good name
Steals that which not enriches him,
But makes me poor indeed."

A yankee (we presume he is) by the name of Frances, is giving the lie to a part of the above; for he is getting rich by using the name of Peter Parley, against good old Peter's consent and desire.

These two crimes were subornation of perjury and high treason. He said he would refer to a case in which he would relate to the audience, which would justify his exception to their jurisdiction. Four years ago, when the House were charged before the House with the crime of murder in cold blood,* and a proposition was then made to him as a general shudder passed over them, followed him, and would have thrown him from one of the high windows of the Capitol upon the stone terrace, twenty or thirty feet below, if others had not prevented.

When Wise finished, the buzz and clamor, which had drowned the greater part of his speech, was hushed in expectation of the reply; but to the surprise and disgust of every gentleman in the House, the Speaker gave the floor to his colleague, Mr. Underwood of New York. The took his seat, and, after a short silence, he began to speak, and almost immediately all the galleries were filled with spectators, who were delighted at the moment with the well timed intercession of the blessed peacemakers.* Other persons joining, then parted them effectively.

This is what peaceable northern gentlemen must now bring themselves to daily. Thus are they to be insulted and assaulted by southern bullies, if they open their mouths in reply to abusive remarks which are forced upon their notice.

Mr. Campbell is a very strong, active, violent man, habituated to such encounters, and notorious as a fighting-man. During a late Congress, under some mistaken idea of an insult, he made an outrageous and brutal assault on one of his colleagues, Mr. Many of Tennessee, a slight, weak, whom he easily overpowered and almost entirely deriding him, and would have thrown him from one of the high windows of the Capitol upon the stone terrace, twenty or thirty feet below, if others had not prevented.

However, on finding that he was mistaken as to the insult, he apologized handsomely for the assault, and was very polite and attentive to his poor colleague during the illness which he suffered from his wounds.

R. M. T. H.

All were silent, and gazed intensely upon his countenance.

arassing of the vivat, most brutal and scalded passions. Among the crowds of slaves who filled the galleries, he could seek no friends, and but a few among those around him, over all of whom, in years gone by, he had held almost imperial sway. The vision of that hour, that moment, I felt was worth more to me than all the rest of my life. No romantic or dramatic scene of fictitious interest ever awakened by the powers of poetic fancy, the high emotions of this solemn, throbbing reality.

Mild, calm, unexcited, undepressed, he turned his face upon a scene, appalling to many a heart that had a stout covering, and raised his voice, high keyed as usual, but clear, untroubled, and firm. The infinities of body disappeared in a moment; and if you noticed his shaking, half palsied hand you did only to think of the old Doge of Adriatic Republic in the Giant's stair-case."

"Thou tremblest, Faliero."

"Tis with age then."

At first, there was nothing of indignation in his tone, manner, or words. Surprise and cold contempt were all. But soon a flush of withering scorn struck the unhappy Marshall to the earth, and a single breath blew all his mock military array into air and smoke. "Ha puny mind!" O, it was exquisite!

Poor Marshall is on his back, flat in the mud, and will never rise again. But the grandest touch of the whale was where Adams, in a tone of insulted majesty and reinvigorated spirit, said, in reply to the audacious and atrocious charge of "high treason,"—"I call for the reading of the first paragraph of the DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE! Read it! READ IT! And see what ways of the right of a people to reform, to change, to dissolve their government."

The look, the tone, the attitude and gesture of the unswayed insulted patriot, at that instant, were incomparable. His slight stooping frame seemed to dilate and heighten; the burthen of seventy-five years had rolled off from him, and shone out above the slight things around him, (who had thought themselves his equals in being his associates,) like an anointed king, or an inspired prophet.

When the reader came to that passage of the Declaration that solemnly proclaims the right of Reform Revolution, and resistance to oppression, the old man thundered out, "Read that again!" And he looked proudly around on the listening audience, as he heard his triumphs of our Revolutionary Magna Charta. The sympathetic, instantaneous revision of feeling was tremendous and palpable, though voiceless. Every drop of free, honest blood in that vast assemblage, drenched with the high impulse, and every fibre thrilled with the excitement. The whole action, though simple, natural, unaffected, was dramatic and grand beyond compare. John Philip Souza might have leaped in this school of nature's action.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe, if he comes within a certain distance of him.

An affair which occurred in our streets this morning, will give you an exhibition of the state of feeling here. I give you the facts as an authorized statement, carefully collected from various witnesses. Please read it.

On southward member has already threatened the life of another; and the latter now goes armed, with the determination to take the life of his threatening foe

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Lady's Choice.

By MRS. EMMA C. EMBURY.

"In terms of choice I am not solely led
By nice direction of a maiden's eyes."
Merchant of Venice.

"I want to ask you a question, Mildred, but I am afraid you will deem it an impertinent one."

"Ask me what you please, dear Emily, and be assured that you shall receive a frank reply; we have known and loved each other too long to doubt that affection and not mere idle curiosity prompts our mutual inquiries respecting each other's welfare during our separation."

"When I bade farewell to my native land, Mildred, I left you surrounded by a wide circle of admirers; you were beautiful and rich,—these gifts alone would have won you many a suitor,—but you were also possessed of the noblest qualities of heart, and mind were as worthy to be loved as to be admired. How has it happened then that from among the many who sought your hand, you selected one so—so?"

"I understand you, Emily,—so misshapen and ugly, you would say: it is precisely because I possessed a little more heart and soul than usually belongs to a fa-hohioable belle."

"What do you mean, Mildred? when I parted from you I thought you were more than half in love with the handsome Frank Harcourt."

"And you return to find me married to his cousin?"

"I did not know Mr. Heyward was related to your quondam admirer."

"Ah, I see I must tell the whole story; 'wood an' married an'?' is not enough for you; I must relate all the particulars which led to such an apparently whimsical choice."

"You remember me doubtless as the *infant* of society; the spoiled child of doting parents, and the flattered votary of fashion. My web of life, unbroken by a single sombre thread, seemed woven only of rose-color and gold. My mirror taught me that the world spoke truth, when it assigned to me the brightest of all womanly gifts: experience showed me my superiority in mind over the well dressed dolls of society; and the earnestness of my affection for the friends of my youth, convinced me that many stronger and deeper emotions still lay latent within my heart. Yet with all these gifts, Emily, I narrowly escaped the fate of a fashionable flirt. I could not complain, like Voltaire, that 'the world was stilling me with roses,' but I might have truly said, that the incense offered at the shrine of my vanity was fast defacing, with its fragrant smoke, the fine gold that adorned the idol. Selfishness is a weed which flourishes far more luxuriantly beneath the sunshines of prosperity than under the weeping skies of adversity; for, while sorrow imparts a fellow-feeling with all who suffer happiness too often engenders habits of indulgence, utterly incompatible with sympathy and disinterestedness. Wherever I turned I was met by pleasant looks and honied words, everybody seemed to consider me with favor, and I was in great danger of believing that the world was all sincerity and Miss Mildred all perfection. The idea that I shone in the reflected glitter of my father's gold never occurred to me. Too much accustomed to the appliances of wealth to bestow a thought upon them; entirely ignorant of the wants and consequently of the value of money, I could not suppose that other people prized what to me was a matter of such perfect indifference, or that the weight of my purse gave me any undue preponderance in the scale of society. Proud, haughty and self-willed as I have been, yet my conscience acquits me of ever having valued myself upon the adventitious advantages of wealth. Had I been born in a hovel I still should have been proud:—proud of the capabilities of my own character, —proud because I understand and appreciated the dignity of human nature,—but I should have despised myself if, from the slippery eminence of fortune, I could have looked with contempt upon my fellow beings."

"But I was spoiled, Emily, completely spoiled. There was so much temptation around me,—so much opportunity for exactation and despotism that my moral strength was not sufficient to resist the impulses of wrong. With my head full of romantic whims, and my heart thrilling with vague dreams of devoted love and life-long constancy; a brain teeming with images of paladin and troubadour, and a bosom throbbing with longings for the untasted joy of reciprocal affection,—I yet condescended to play the part of a consummate coquette. But, no; if by coquetry be meant a deliberate system of machinations to entrap hearts which become worthless as soon gained, then I never was a coquette, but I certainly must plead guilty to the charge of thoughtless, aimless, mischievous flirtation. If the Court of Love still existed,—that court, which, as you know, was instituted in the later days of chivalry, and composed of an equal number of knights and dames, whose duty it was to try all criminals accused of offences against the laws of Love; if such a tribunal still existed, I think it might render a verdict of *wilful murder* against a coquette, while only *manslaughter* could be laid to the charge of the flirt. The result of both cases is equally fatal, but the latter crime is less in degree because it involves no *malice prepense*. Do not misunderstand me, Emily, I do not mean to exculpate the lesser criminal; for if the one deserves capital punishment the other certainly merits imprisonment for life, and, next to the slanderer, I look upon the coquette and habitual flirt as the most dangerous characters in society. Yet I believe that many a woman is imperceptibly led to the very verge of flirtation by a natural and even praiseworthy desire to please. The fear of giving pain when we suspect we possess the power, often gives softness to a woman's voice and sweetness to her manner, which, to the heart of a lover, may bear a gentler interpretation.—Among the chief of our minor duties may be ranked that of making ourselves agreeable; and who does not know the difficulty of walking between two lines without crossing either? You think I am saying all this in exculpation of my past folly, and perhaps you are right."

"I was just nineteen, and in the full enjoyment of my triumphs in society, when I officiated as your bridesmaid. I must confess, Emily, that the marriage of such a pretty, delicate creature, as you then were with a man full twice your age, in whose dark

whiskers glistened more than one silver thread, and on whom time had already bestowed a most visible crown, seemed to me one of the marvels of affection for which I could not then account."

"Now You are taking your revenge, Mildred, for my saucy questions respecting your husband; but if you can give as good a reason for your choice as I found for mine, I shall be perfectly satisfied."

"Let me gratify my merry malice, lady fair; time has shown some little consideration for you in this matter, for, while he has lost no deeper impress on your husband's brow, he has expanded the slender girl into the blooming, matronly-looking woman. You are now well matched, Emily, and your husband is one of the handsomest men of—*his age*."

The arch look of the speaker interpreted the equivocally-worded compliment, and, with a joyous laugh, Miss Heyward resumed:

"It was about the time of your marriage, and shortly before your departure for Europe, that I became acquainted with Frank Harcourt. You must remember his exceeding beauty. The first time I beheld him, Byron's exquisite description of the Apollo Belvidere rose to my lips:

"In this delicate form,—a dream of Love
Shaped by some solitary nymph, whose heart
Longed for a deathless lover from above
And maddened in that vision, is express
That idle beauty ever blessed

The mind with its most unearthly mood."

His admirable symmetry of form, and a face of such perfect contour, such exquisite regularity of feature, that its semblance in marble might have been valued as a relic of Grecian ideal beauty, were alone sufficient to attract the admiration of such a lover of the beautiful as I always have been; but the charm of perfect coloring, the effect of light and shade was not wanting in this finished picture.—His full dark eye sparkled beneath a snow-white forehead,—his cheek was bronzed by exposure and yet bright with health,—his lips were crimson and velvet-like as the pomegranate flower,—his teeth white as the ocean pearl,—his raven curls fell in those rich slight tendrils so rarely seen except on the hand of infancy,—while the soft and delicate shadowing in his lip and chin resembled rather the silken texture of a lady's eyebrow, than the wiry and matted masses of hair usually cherished under the name of whiskers and mustache."

"You are quite impassioned in your description, Mildred; what would your husband say if he were to hear you?"

"He would agree with me in thinking that Frank Harcourt is the most beautiful specimen of humanity that ever presented itself to my admiring eyes."

"He has less jealousy than in his nature than most of his sex."

"A man has little cause to be jealous of a rival he has so utterly discomfited."

Harcourt soon professed himself my admirer and need I say that his attentions were by no means displeasing to me. The buzz of admiration which met my ear whenever he appeared,—the delight with which ladies accepted his slightest civilities,—the manœuvres constantly practised to secure his society, all tended to render me vain of his homage. Had he been merely a beautiful statue,—a rich but empty casket, I should soon have become weary of my conquest. But Harcourt possessed a mind rather above mediocrity, fine taste, elegant manners, and what was especially useful to him, great skill in decyphering character and consummate tact in adapting himself to its various peculiarities. When those beautiful lips parted only to utter the language of high-toned sentiment, or to breathe the impassioned words of Byron and Moore,—when those bright eyes glistened with suppressed tears at the voice of melancholy music, or sparkled with merry delight at the tones of gaiety; when that fine person swayed itself with infinite grace to the movements of the mazy dance, or bent its towering altitude with gentle dignity over the slight form of some delicate girl, it is not strange, that, even to my eyes, he should seem all that was noble and majestic in mind as well as person. Flattered by his courtly attentions, captivated by his brilliant qualities, my imagination soon became excited to a degree which bore a strong resemblance to a fever, —to the delirium which belles are very apt to practise in order to claim the attentions of all around them,—I have stolen a glance at that cold, grave countenance, and there has been such severe expression in his speaking eyes,—such a smile of contempt on his pale lip, that I have blushed for my own folly even while I hated the cynic who made me sensible of it. I was constantly disputing with him about trifling matters of opinion, and I delighted in uttering beautiful fallacies, which I knew he would contradict. It was a species of gladiatorial game which I enjoyed because it was new and exciting. I had been so long accustomed to ascent and flattery that it was quite refreshing to meet with something like opposition, which could arouse the dormant powers of my mind. The information with which my early reading had stored my memory,—the quickness of repartee which generally belongs to woman,—the readiness to turn the weapon of the assailant with a shield for our own weakness which is so very feminine a mode of argument,—all afforded a new gratification to my vanity, and while I heartily disliked the disputant, I yet eagerly sought the dispute. Louis at length discovered my motives for thus seeking to draw him into discussions, and, after that, no provocation could induce him to enter into a war of wit with me. In vain I uttered the most mischievous sophistries,—in vain I goaded him with keen satire; he smiled at my futile attempts, as if I were a petted child, but deigned me no reply. It was not until then that I estimated the treasures of his gifted mind, for when he no longer allowed himself to be drawn from his reserve,—when his fine conversational powers were no longer exerted, I felt I had lost a positive enjoyment which when in my possession I had scarcely thought of valuing."

"I agree with you, Emily, and since it has become the fashion to consider the most solemn obligations only as a strait-laced garment which may be thrown off as soon as we can shut out society from our solitude,—since women pledge their hands without even knowing whether they have such an article as a *head* to accompany it,—since men with equal ease *repudiate* their debts and their wives, I am afraid the next generation has little chance of learning morality from their parents. But sometimes, Emily, the sin is in making not in breaking the engagement. However, hear my story, and then judge."

"All the world knew that I was affianced to the handsome Frank Harcourt, and I was quite willing to enjoy my triumph as long as possible, before I settled myself down to the dull routine of domestic life. The disposition to defer my marriage might have led me to suspect the nature of my feelings, for no woman will ever shrink from a union with one to whom her soul is knit in the close bonds of affection. My lover was respectfully connected, but had been educated for no profession and was not possessed of fortune. He had left his native village to find employment, and, as he hoped, wealth, in the busy mart of the Empire state. How he managed to satisfy my father, who, in the true spirit of an old Dutch burgomaster, looked upon every man as a rogue if he did not possess some visible occupation, I never could discover. He probably flattered his self-love by listening to all his schemes for the reformation of society; and, I am not sure that he did not draw up the constitution and by-laws of a certain association which my father wished to establish,—to be entitled a "Society for the Encouragement of Integrity among men of Business," and of which the old gentleman meant to constitute himself president.

"It was agreed that our marriage should take place at the expiration of a year, and my father (who was as fond of coincidents as a newspaper editor) declared that on the very day of our nuptials, the name of Harcourt should be added to the very respectable firm of Marchmont, Goodfellow & Co. About this part of the arrangement I cared very little. I enjoyed the present moment, and lavished my time, my thoughts and my feelings as foolishly as I did the gold with which my father supplied me. I was a mere child in my knowledge of the duties of life, and perhaps there never was one of my age to whom the word 'responsibility' was so mystical a sound.

"I soon discovered that I had a serious rival in the affections of my future husband. Frank Harcourt loved himself far better than he did his mistress; and though his tact enabled him to avoid any offensive expression of this Narcissus-like preference, it was still very perceptible to me. Yet how could I blame him when I looked upon his handsomeness? Indeed I often found myself quoting Pope's celebrated couplet, but with a difference,

"In this delicate form,—a dream of Love
Look in his face and you forget them all."

The truth was, that my vanity induced me to excuse his weakness. I was proud of exhibiting, as my lover, the man whom all admired; and I felt redoubled satisfaction in hearing him applauded by the very people who had already bestowed on me the meed of praise. I was even so foolish as to be vain of his costume, and although I knew that he wasted hours upon the adornment of his person, I delighted to see him appear attired in that manner, so peculiarly his own, which gave a graceful negligence to a toilet the most *soignee* and made a fanciful poet once style his dress "*an elegant impromptu*." Like some other (so-called) impromptus, many a weary hour had been bestowed upon the task of making it *seen* extemporaneous.

The only one of Frank Harcourt's family with whom I then became acquainted, was his cousin Louis Heyward, and, among the whole circle of my acquaintances, there was no one whom I so cordially disliked. His form was diminutive and slightly misshapen, while his face would have been perfectly ugly, but for the effect of a pair of large, dark, soft eyes which seemed to speak a more fluent language than his lips. His manners were cold, quiet and indifferent; he mingled but little in society, and I think our well-filled library and my music alone induced him to conquer his reserve sufficiently to become one of my habitual visitors. To me he was always polite and gentlemanly but no more. He never flattered,—never even commended, though he often looked at me as if he would have censured, had he felt himself privileged to do so. Frank used to take great pains to bring him out into company. (Heaven forgive me if I wrong him in believing now that he wanted him as a foil to his own exceeding beauty,) but, excepting at our house, Louis was rarely seen in society. He had devoted himself to the gospel ministry, and, in order to support himself independently during the period of his theological studies, he had engaged to give instructions in some of the higher branches of education, at one of our principal schools.

In fact Louis Heyward was only a poor student, a school-master,—yet he dared to criticise the conduct of the flattered and spoiled Mildred Marchmont; and he alone,—of all the gifted and the graceful who bowed before her power,—he alone—the deformed, the ugly—seemed to despise her influence."

"Pray how did you discover that he was actuated by such feelings? he surely did not venture to disclose them?"

"No, Emily; he was usually silent and abstracted in my presence. His relationship to Frank, placed him at once on a familiar footing in our family, and, we soon became accustomed to his somewhat eccentric manners. When not listening to my harp or piano, he was often occupied with a book, seeming utterly regardless of every one around him. But, often, when I have been sitting in the midst of an admiring circle of 'danglers' bestowing on one a smile, on another a sweet word, on another a trifling command, and, in short, playing off the thousand and petty airs which belles are very apt to assume, he would turn his back upon me, and, with a cold bow, turn away."

"That night I was engaged to attend a brilliant ball, but my spirits were depressed, and my brow clouded by unwonted sadness.

Whether wheeling in the giddy dance, or gliding with light words and lighter laugh amid the groups of pleasure-seeking guests, still the deep voice of Louis Heyward rung in my ears; and the words '*you were born for better things*' were written upon every thing that I beheld.

"You are *triste* to-night *ma belle*," said Frank Harcourt, as I placed me in the carriage to return home: "I shall be quite jealous of my crooked cousin, if a *tele-a-telo* with him has such power to dim your radiance."

"You are a severe judge, Mr. Heyward,"

said I, with a faint attempt at a smile; and just at that moment we were interrupted by some jesting remarks from the party who preceded us. No opportunity was afforded for renewing our conversation; but as we approached home, Louis lingered so as to secure a moment's time, and said in a low voice:

"I will not ask you to forgive my frankness, Miss Marchmont, for something tells

me that the time will come when you will not resent my apparent rudeness. I owe to you some of the happiness; and, it may be, some of the saddest moments of my life. Before we part, I would fain awaken you to a sense of your own true value, for amid all the frivolities which now waste your life, I have discovered that you were born for better things."

"Pray how did you discover that he was actuated by such feelings? he surely did not venture to disclose them?"

"No, Emily; he was usually silent and abstracted in my presence. His relationship to Frank, placed him at once on a familiar footing in our family, and, we soon became accustomed to his somewhat eccentric manners. When not listening to my harp or piano, he was often occupied with a book, seeming utterly regardless of every one around him. But, often, when I have been sitting in the midst of an admiring circle of 'danglers' bestowing on one a smile, on another a sweet word, on another a trifling command, and, in short, playing off the thousand and petty airs which belles are very apt to assume, he would turn his back upon me, and, with a cold bow, turn away."

"That night I was engaged to attend a brilliant ball, but my spirits were depressed, and my brow clouded by unwonted sadness.

Whether wheeling in the giddy dance, or gliding with light words and lighter laugh amid the groups of pleasure-seeking guests, still the deep voice of Louis Heyward rung in my ears; and the words '*you were born for better things*' were written upon every thing that I beheld.

"You are *triste* to-night *ma belle*," said Frank Harcourt, as I placed me in the carriage to return home: "I shall be quite jealous of my crooked cousin, if a *tele-a-telo* with him has such power to dim your radiance."

"You are a severe judge, Mr. Heyward,"

said I, with a faint attempt at a smile; and just at that moment we were interrupted by some jesting remarks from the party who preceded us. No opportunity was afforded for renewing our conversation; but as we approached home, Louis lingered so as to secure a moment's time, and said in a low voice:

"I will not ask you to forgive my frankness, Miss Marchmont, for something tells

me that the time will come when you will not resent my apparent rudeness. I owe to you some of the happiness; and, it may be, some of the saddest moments of my life. Before we part, I would fain awaken you to a sense of your own true value, for amid all the frivolities which now waste your life, I have discovered that you were born for better things."

"Pray how did you discover that he was actuated by such feelings? he surely did not venture to disclose them?"

"No, Emily; he was usually silent and abstracted in my presence. His relationship to Frank, placed him at once on a familiar footing in our family, and, we soon became accustomed to his somewhat eccentric manners. When not listening to my harp or piano, he was often occupied with a book, seeming utterly regardless of every one around him. But, often, when I have been sitting in the midst of an admiring circle of 'danglers' bestowing on one a smile, on another a sweet word, on another a trifling command, and, in short, playing off the thousand and petty airs which belles are very apt to assume, he would turn his back upon me, and, with a cold bow, turn away."

"That night I was engaged to attend a brilliant ball, but my spirits were depressed, and my brow clouded by unwonted sadness.

Whether wheeling in the giddy dance, or gliding with light words and lighter laugh amid the groups of pleasure-seeking guests, still the deep voice of Louis Heyward rung in my ears; and the words '*you were born for better things*' were written upon every thing that I beheld.

"You are *triste* to-night *ma belle*," said Frank Harcourt, as I placed me in the carriage to return home: "I shall be quite jealous of my crooked cousin, if a *tele-a-telo* with him has such power to dim your radiance."

"You are a severe judge, Mr. Heyward,"

said I, with a faint attempt at a smile; and just at that moment we were interrupted by some jesting remarks from the party who preceded us. No opportunity was afforded for renewing our conversation; but as we approached home, Louis lingered so as to secure a moment's time, and said in a low voice:

"I will not ask you to forgive my frankness, Miss Marchmont, for something tells

me that the time will come when you will not resent my apparent rudeness. I owe to you some of the happiness; and, it may be, some of the saddest moments of my life. Before we part, I would fain awaken you to a sense of your own true value, for amid all the frivolities which now waste your life, I have discovered that you were born for better things."

"Pray how did you discover that he was actuated by such feelings? he surely did not venture to disclose them?"

"No, Emily; he was usually silent and abstracted in my presence. His relationship to Frank, placed him at once on a familiar footing in our family, and, we soon became accustomed to his somewhat eccentric manners. When not listening to my harp or piano, he was often occupied with a book, seeming utterly regardless of every one around him. But, often, when I have been sitting in the midst of an admiring circle of 'danglers' bestowing on one a smile, on another a sweet word, on another a trifling command, and, in short, playing off the thousand and petty airs which belles are very apt to assume, he would turn his back upon me, and, with a cold bow, turn away."

"That night I was engaged to attend a brilliant ball, but my spirits were depressed, and my brow clouded by unwonted sadness.

Whether wheeling in the giddy dance, or gliding with light words and lighter laugh amid the groups of pleasure-seeking guests, still the deep voice of Louis Heyward rung in my ears; and the words '*you were born for better things*' were written upon every thing that I beheld.